

Much like a flickering flame amid a  
Sea of darkness, thought of a vivid  
Nature illuminates the cavernous  
Regions of this mind; that which  
Emerges from the vaulted halls,  
Attempting to ensnare elements of  
The same spark; for a love of the  
Higher realms, serves as the poets  
Ethereic mead; the various attempts  
At conveying that which lies beyond  
The grasp of the physical, serving as a  
Catalyst for works of a transformative  
Nature; inspiration awakening a new  
Way of perceiving the world, and the  
Way in which the heart speaks to those  
Who resonate with a message of hope.